Bombay Gazette.

ADVERTISER.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1826. No. 1882.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
To-morrow the 29th Instant,

BRISTOW'S Perfumery, consisting of Smelling Salts, Huile Antique a la Rose, Milk of Roses, Essence of Peppermint, Eau de Luce, Spirits of Lavender, Aromatic Vinegar, Dentifrice, Pomade Divine. Shaving Boxes, Opodeldoc, Shaving Brushes, Clothes Ditto, Tooth Bruches, Windsor Soap, &c.

A Double Barrelled Gun, by Howell, one Ditto by Perrins, Double and Treble Branch Wall Shades, with Gilt Furniture Drops and Pans, a very rich Cut Glass Hookah Bottom with Plated Stand, Maccaroni and Vermicelli, Portable Pens, Bengal Table Cloths and Napkins, &c.

Meadows Street, 28th June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
To-morow the 29th Instant,
AT ONE O'CLOCK,
A PAIR OF CAPITAL
GREY ARAB

Carriage Horses,

HANDS, 1 Inch high, one 6 years the other aged, good Goers and very t with a Set of Brass Mounted
CARRIAGE HARNESS.
The Property of a Gentleman leaving he Presidency.

Meadows Street, 28th June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,

NOYEAU of the First Quality per Dozen, ... Rs. 30
Ditto Second Ditto .... " 24
Curaseau, ... " 24
Barsac, ... " 16
Bucellas, ... " 15
Walker and McCleary's English Claret. ..... " 25

Meadows Street, 28th June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,

SUPPLEMENT to the Encyclopedia Britannica, half bound,
Russia,—6 vols. 4to ..... Rs. 1 60
Edinburgh Review, Do.—37 vols. 2 40
Quarterly Ditto, Do.—27 do.---- 1 60
Annual Register, complete to the year 1824, 67 vols. half bound Russia, - - - - - - - - - - - 525
Barrows's Travels in Africa, 2 vols. 32
———————in China, - - - - - 25
Johnson's Journey through Persia to England, - - - - - - - - - 25
Public Characters. half bound Russia, 80
British Poets - - - 100 vols. - - - 300
Tennant's Tour on the Continent, Travels in Switzerland, Gillie's Greece, Private Life of Napoleon, Suffolk Correspondence, London's Imaginary Conversations, and Mathews' Naval Gazetteer.

Meadows Street, 28th June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,

ELEGANT Six Light Lustres with Plated mountings and cut Shades, per pair, ...Rs. 1,000
Eight Light Ditto Ditto, .. 1,225
Double Branch Wall Shades with cut Pans, Spangles and Icicles, per pair. 90
Glass Candlesticks, with Pans, Drops and Shades, per pair, 50

Meadows Street, 28th June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE,

AN Invoice of Gentlemen's Blue Muslin Waterproof Cloaks, lined with Turkey Red, each Rupees 30
Stewart, Forty-second, Graham, and Maclean Tartan Cloaks, each 30
Camlet Travelling Bags with Locks.
AND THE FOLLOWING
WATERPROOF
ARTICLES—VIZ.
Blue Muslin lined with Red.
Black Linen lined with Brown.
Double Grey Calico.
Strong Double Canvas.
Double Grey Duck.

Meadows Street, 28th June 1826.

For Sale,

AT THE GODOWNS OF
MESSRS.
RANKEN AND SAUNDERS,

FRESH Clarets, a consignment from Messrs. Harper and Bell, by the Darius.

Fine First Growth, at Rupees 45 per dozen, Second Growth, a high flavoured light Wine, Rupees 35.

These are in quarter cases.

Old Sherry,—Rupees 22 per dozen.

Sherries in Wood, of several Vintages, from 600 Rupees per Butt to 1000 Rupees. The last a superior dry Wine, selected by Harper and Bell, and sent to India in 1823.

Champaign, White, Rs. 60 per dozen.
Ditto Pink and Red " 66 do.
Vin-de-Grave and Barsac.
Sercial, in Pints.

Bombay, 28th June 1826.

SECOND
Calcutta Lottery
OF
1826.

TICKETS to be had at the office of Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS, Price Rs. 120.

Bombay, 28th June 1826.

For Sale,

AT THE
GODOWNS
OF
MESSRS. PATRICK STEWART & Co.

IRON Chests and Book Cases each 18, 24, 27, 30, 32, and 36, Inches.
Scale Beams ditto 4, 4½, & 5 feet with Chains, boards and Iron Weights complete.

Bombay, 28th June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
To-morrow, the 29th Instant,
A

Billiard Table

COMPLETE,
SEVERAL KEGS OF
BENGAL HUMPS,
CONTAINING 6 or 7 each, just imported per Milford.

A L S O

Glass Bottomed Globe Lamps and Wall Shades.

Meadows Street, 28th June 1826.

For Passage to London

DIRECT,
THE FINE TEAK BUILT SHIP
MARY ANNE
of 620 Tons,
Capt. T. McDonnell,
WILL BE DESPATCHED EARLY IN JULY,

FOR Particulars apply at the office of Messrs. RANKEN & SAUNDERS. A Medical Gentleman proceeding to England who will undertake the professional duties on board may have a free passage.

Bombay, 28th June 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Honorable the Supreme Court of Judicature of Bombay, that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of JANE SANDWITH, late of Bombay widow deceased, may be granted to Lieutenant HENRY SANDWITH, son of the said deceased. All Persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated 26th June, 1826.

E. C. MORGAN,
PROCTOR.

(2)

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Honorable the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Probate of the last Will and Testament of ROBERT OGILBY, late of Bombay, a Captain in the Military Service, of the United Company of Merchants of England, trading to the East Indies, on their Bombay Establishment deceased, may be granted to Major PETER FEARON and Captain JAMES SHIRREFF, the Executors therein named. All Persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated 26th June 1826.

E. C. MORGAN.
PROCTOR.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

Bombay Gazette.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, 28TH JUNE, 1826. No. 1882.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 17TH JUNE 1826.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

No. 189 of 1826.—An order by Lieutenant Colonel M. Kennedy, C. B. dated Surat 1st Instant, directing Assistant Surgeon Cunningham to officiate as Assistant Garrison Surgeon, until further orders, is confirmed.

No. 190 of 1826.—Assistant Surgeon E. H. Edwards is appointed Assistant Garrison Surgeon at Surat from the 12th Instant.

No. 191 of 1826.—The furlough granted on the 30th June 1825 to Major A. Campbell, of the Artillery, for twelve months on sick certificate; is extended for a further period of twelve months.

No. 192 of 1826.—The remainder of the furlough granted to Major F. Farquharson, of the 22d Regiment Native Infantry on the 28th of December last is cancelled from the 4th Instant, the date of his return to this Presidency.

Bombay Castle, 17th June 1826.

No. 193 of 1826.—An Order by the Officer Commanding in the Southern Concan dated Camp near Severndroog 18th ultimo, directing Lieutenant Thomas Clibborn, Interpreter and Quarter Master of the 1st Grenadier Regiment Native Infantry, to officiate as Interpreter in Hindoostanee to the 1st Extra Battalion until arrival of Ensign A. E. Wade, appointed to situation, or until further orders, is confirmed.

No. 194 of 1826.—Mr. Robert Lewis, having been nominated a Cadet of Infantry, on this establishment, as notified in the 2d paragraph of Hon'ble Court's letter dated 11th January 1826, published to the army on the 18th ultimo, is admitted upon the Establishment from this instant, and promoted to Ensign.—Rank to be settled hereafter.

Bombay Castle, 19th June 1826.

No. 195 of 1826.—Acting Assistant Surgeon Leatherhead is transferred from the Charge of Medical duties, of the Hon'ble Company's Cruizer Antelope, to that of the Hon'ble Company's Cruizer Clive, and Assistant Surgeon Smith from the latter to the former Vessel.

Bombay Castle, 21st June 1826.

No. 196 of 1826.—The following appointment is sanctioned.

16th Regiment Native Infantry.

Lieutenant B. Crispin, to be Interpreter in the Hindoostanee and Mahratta Languages and Quarter Master, vice Hopkins, appointed Adjutant.—Date of appointment 1st June 1826.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

(Signed) D. GREENHILL,
Act. Sec. to Govt.

ECCLESIASTICAL APPOINTMENT.

The Reverend A. Goode is confirmed as Junior Chaplain of Poona, and the Reverend Randall Ward is appointed to act as Senior Chaplain of Poona, until the return of the Reverend Thomas Robinson.

Published by Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council;

(Signed) D. GREENHILL,
Act. Sec. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

9TH JUNE 1826.

Mr. John Warden, Sub-Secretary to Government in the Territorial Department.

13TH JUNE 1826.

Mr. Lestock Robert Reid, Acting Secretary to Government in the Territorial and Commercial Departments.

EXCHANGE.

On London 6 mon's. 1 | 10*d.* to 1 | 11*d.*
Calcutta. 90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Sicca
Madras .. 30 ... do. 97 B'y Rs. per 100 Madras
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 28TH JUNE 1826.

Last week we noticed an example of humanity, in the treatment of American sailors, highly creditable to their country, and deserving imitation in our Navy. The following statement will show, that discipline in the English Army, is far from that state of perfection, which justly awards punishments suited to the different grades of delinquency, or discriminates innocense from guilt.

MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

"A singular and cruel mode of punishment was last week practised on Charles Harvey, a private of the 10th Hussars, belonging to Captain Burdett's troop. His offence was that of suffering a refractory horse to escape from him, while parading in watering order in the barrack on Monday last; and, so far as we have been able to ascertain the particulars, they are as follow:—In the first place, the Major ordered him three days' drill, but the man (unfortunately for him) made a reply, saying, it was an accident, and he could not help it; for which additional offence the drill was to be extended to five days. He refused submission, conceiving he was innocent of any charge; when the Major directed that he should march up and down before the barrack every day for a month, with all his accoutrements at his back, and clogs to his legs. The exercise was to commence on Tuesday; but he lay on the ground determined to resist the sentence that had been passed on him; upon which the Major ordered him to be handcuffed, and sent for the forge-cart, for the purpose, we have reason to believe, of having him fixed to it, and drawn by horses round the barrack, as from the command not being speedily executed, the sergeant's call was sounded, and six or seven serjeants came, who were ordered to tie a rope round Harvey's body, and drag him round the stone path of the barrack. This was once performed, and they were proceeding the second time, when the miserable man appeared almost dead, the strap which fastened his accoutrements having, by the force used to drag him along, so tightened round his neck as almost to produce strangulation; and but for the clogs fastened to his legs, which were drawn up and tied under his breast, acting as rollers in some degree, fatal consequences might have ensued. Captain Burdett, we are informed, expostulated with the Major, and requested him to desist from enforcing such a punishment; but he was deaf to the voice of humanity, and commanded the serjeants to interfere; adding, when near the mess-room, 'Kick him in the guts; horse-whip him,' &c. The sergeants were then ordered to march in double-quick time; which order they refused to obey, and many of the privates left the barracks, rather than behold such inhuman treatment. After this, still handcuffed, and with his accoutrements at his back, he was tied to a ring used for fastening horses to when grooming them, having about one foot of rope allowed him for movement; in which situation we saw him on Thursday, and where he had been placed daily from half-past eleven in the morning until six in the evening. For the honour of the British character, we hope our army is seldom disgraced by such occurrences; and for the credit of the gallant Tenth, we should be happy to find that report had exaggerated the circumstances. The poor man, we understand, has demanded a court-martial, to investigate his conduct, which, as friends to an impartial administration of justice towards the poor as well as the rich, the servant as well as his master, we sincerely hope will be granted him. We do not venture upon a definition of military discipline so accurately as to determine upon the legality of the Major's proceeding, but we are of opinion that corporeal punishment cannot be inflicted without previous inquiry. If, however, what we have related is justifiable, anything short of death, must be equally so. In case our military code is lamentably defective and incompatable with that mercy which the civil law of England is [illegible] happily tempered. We may [illegible] to resume the subject, when [illegible] to exercise our duty, regardless [illegible] or nobility. We will [illegible] thority whilst they [illegible] while admiring their [illegible] tate to expose their [illegible] most effectual mode [illegible] of evil example. [illegible] shop-windows in [illegible] bore evident marks [illegible] public mind [illegible]

ing sentiments, among among many others, having been chalked upon them :—'The Major of the Tenth be d—d.' 'Burdett for ever.' 'A (figure of a gibbet) for the Major of the Tenth.' 'D—n the Major of the Tenth for dragging the man round the barrack.' 'Where is the Colonel of the Tenth, that he does not see his men righted?' 'Burdett for ever.' 'Chains given to drag the Major of the Tenth round the city;' on the wall of St. Mary Major's Church 'Pray for the Major of the Tenth to be hanged.' For the present we decline that comment we could make upon the above, leaving it in the hands of our humane and enlightened readers."—*Times.*

This being the last time of our superintending the *Bombay Gazette*, it might be considered ungracious, were we to resign an employment dedicated to the public, without announcing our resignation; and ungrateful if the acknowledgment of patronage were omitted. We therefore venture to encroach, on the space usually appropriated to narrative and speculation, for the purposes of conforming to custom, discharging the tribute of gratitude, and taking a brief retrospect of the circumstances under which our course has been pursued.

As the period of our engagements with the Bombay press, has not abounded with incidents calculated to awaken public attention, and give interest to journals or weekly prints; our resources have been but few, to supply novelty, or materials for the exercise of opinion. Yet we have experienced that indulgence which repays anxiety, and approbation, which may induce us to resume our labours in a wider field.

Unfortunately the preference usually given by Englishmen to foreign productions, does not extend to the relation of events; and still less to the discussion of remote transactions, which distance of time and space equally affect in the scale of importance, while the Indian press has ...le to offer them, but occasional dry ...rtations, often insiped, & sometimes ...ificial manufacture. Not that ...ntry we live in is wholely barren, ...it; but some of its produce, im... knowledge of good and evil, ...een forbidden fruit; conse... would be tempted to pluck ...of expulsion from *paradise*, ...e genius of Milton the ...ntertained of eclipsing ...benefit of experience, ...description, and add ...ll of man.

...ve been the tram... ...blic information ... the paucity of ...discussion; as ...ties with our ...n our inten... ...hardships ...mention ...n press ...y take advantage, according to their several necessities; provided that, as *Clerks* formerly claimed the benefit of clergy, by being able to *read*, this apology shall not extend to those who cannot *write*.

In conducting a public paper, the hope of pleasing all who perused it, we never indulged, and considering that decided principles, of whatever description, must give affence to some, we have reason to beleive that our endeavours to avoid giving it, have been generally fortunate.

If we have ever exceeded the bounds of moderation, it was more from inadvertancy than intention; and public candour has not left us reason for thinking it has often been imputed to design. A few individual exceptions to liberal construction are scarcely deserving notice; particularly when arising from that ignorance of language incapable of discerning inferrences from facts, or the heavy intellect which mistakes irony for grave assertion.

However severe the stagnation of public incidents may have been felt, by those employed in recording them; we have seldom offered lamentations in the room of intelligence, or endeavoured to enlighten our readears by informing them that the weather was cloudy.

If our pages have been dull, we have never violated the rules of society by the sacrifice of private feelings, to propitiate public favour. If we have had opinions to combat, or attacks to repel, we have never substituted invective for argument, nor scurrility for facts.

In resigning charge of the Bombay Gazette, our solicitude for its success has not been diminished; and as the conduct of those still concerned in it, claims every attention to their interests, we are gratified in being able to inform our readers, that the printing department will be greatly improved, by the arrival of our English paper; and as no attention will be wanting, we feel confident, that the liberality which now claims our gratitude, will continue its support to our successor.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.---Surgeon A. Conwell, 10th Regt.

DEPARTURES.---Lieut. Coventry, 20th Regt.
Lieut. Billamore, Grenadier Regt.
Capt. Morley, Artillery.
Lieut. and Adj. Trevelyan, Artillery.
Capt. J. C. Paul, 3d Cy.
Assistant Surgeon J. F. Arnot, 2d Gr. Regt.
Ensign Graham, 6th Regt.
Ensign W. Thatcher, 6th Regt.
Cornet P. Vallas, 1st Lt. Cy.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE
AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.---None.

DEPARTURES.---June 21st, Ship Pyramus, Capt. John Brodie, to London.

Do. Ship Exmouth, Captain Samuel Owen, to China.

22d, The Hon'ble Company's Ship Edinburgh, Captain Henry Bax, to China.

Do. The Hon'ble Company's Ship Abercrombie Robinson, Captain John James, to China.

Do. Ship Upton Castle, Captain Peter Weldridge, to China.

Passengers by Ship Pyramus.---William Chaplin Esq., James Farish Esq., Captain Paul, 3d Cavalry, Captain Eden, H. M. 6th Regt., Lieut. Curties H. M. 6th Regt., Lieut. Billamore 2d N. I. R. A. Walker Esq. Asst. Surgeon and Master Farish, 2 European and 1 Native Servants.

Do. by Exmouth.---Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Mellish, Capt. Leech.

Do. by Abercrombie.---James Innes Esq. Free Merchant.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Elphinston for London.
Darius for Ditto.
Mary Ann for Ditto.
H. C. { Duchess of Atholl for China.
Lord Lowther for Ditto.
Thomas Coutts for Ditto.
Norfolk for Ditto.
Bombay Castle for Ditto.
Eliza for Ditto.
Elizabeth for Ditto.
Caledonia for Ditto.
Milford for Ditto.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.—May 30, H. C. S. Macqueen, James Walker, from London 10th February.

Do. Ganges, R. Lloyd from London: and Madras 24th May.

Do. Brig Dotterell, J. Hunter, from Madras 23d May.

31, Ship Bombay Merchant, D. Ovenston, from Rangoon 18th May.

June 3d, Ships Teigmouth, R. E. Goodridge, and Indian Oak, J. Reid, from Rangoon 18th May.

4, Ship Lady Blackwood, J. Russell, from Rangoon 20th May.

Do. Indiana, from ditto 18th ditto.

Ditto Anna Robertson, Henry Potter, f... do. 18th ditto.

Do. New Carmo, D. Proodfoot, from ... pulco 1st January, Manilla 1st and Sing... 27th April.

Passengers per H. C. Ship Macqueen:— Streatfield; Mrs. Sanderson: Mrs. Hickm... Major Streatfield, H. M. 87th Regiment; C... Evans, H. M. 44th Regiment; Lieut. Butch... Cornets Handby, George, Roebuck, and Bol... H. M. 11th Dragoons; Capt. Sanderson. B... gal Cavalry; Messrs. Hickman, Temple, Pe... son, and Finch, Assistant Surgeons; Messrs. Gt... bias and Fitzgerald, Writers; Messrs. Lam... Bennet, Brown, Le Fever, and Stokes, Cade... Mr. Brooke, returning; Messrs. Parry and Tho... son, Free Mariners; 310 Privates, Women, a... Children of H. M. 11th Light Dragoons and 44... Regiment of Foot.

Per Ship Ganges, from London:—Mrs. Abercrombie and 4 Children. Mrs. Bracken; Messrs. Bracken and Abercrombie.

From Madras:—Reverend Mr. Robertson; Miss Abbott; Captains Deane and Dennison.

Per Bomby Merchant:—Captain Waller, H. M. 87th Regiment; Mr. Scott, late Lieut. H. M. 47th Regiment; J. Dempster, Esq. Assistant Surgeon, 38th Regiment, in charge of the Troops and Followers.

Per Indian Oak:—Mr. James Ronald, Assistant Surgeon, in Medical charge of the Body Guard; Mr Hughes, Veterinary Surgeon, Body Gurd; sixty-two Men of the Body Guard, two hundred and fifty-one Followers and fifty-seven Horses.

Per Lady Blackwood:—Two hundred and thirty-five Camp Followers.

Per Anna Robertson:—Lieutenant Charles Dawsons, Commanding the Detachment; Mr. William Jackson, Surgeon; Serjeant-Major Ray; Messrs. F. Shorts and James Bairs, Assistants to the Surgeon; one hundred and fifty-

nine Hindoo Troops and Followers of the Body Guard; one hundred Musselmen ditto, ditto; two Burmah Women and one Servant and fifteen Servants belonging to the Followers.

Per New Carmo from Manilla:---Messrs. Basibo Minondo and J. M. Rumarate.

From Singapore:---Lieutenant G. Johnstone.

DEPARTURES.—June 1st Ship Ganges, E. M. Boultbee for Rangoon.

2d. Brig Caroline, H. W. Quick, for Amherst Island.

3d. Ship Nearchus, R. Cornfoot, for Madras.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—June 5, Schooner Alert, Captain J. Fregnett, from Jaffnapatam the 29th May.

7. Brig Norfolk, Captain M. Kingsell, from Padang 7th May.

8. Brig Pheasant, Captain E. Paglan, from Acheen 18th May.

Do. Ship Glenelg, Captain C. S. Gover, from Rangoon the 2d May.

12. Ship Georgiana, Captain W. Haylett, from London 8th Jan. and Rio Janeiro 19th March.

DEPARTURES.—6, Bark George, Captain John Poulson, for Masulipatam.

9, Ship Barrosa, Captain H. Hutchinson, for England.

11. Brig Maria Captain L. Ringwold, for Isle of France.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

BOMBAY.

MARRIAGES.—At the Mission Chapel, on Monday, the 26th June, by the Reverend Allen Graves, Missionary; Mr. John Riggs, Printer at the Mission Press, to Miss Georgiana Arathoon.

On Saturday the 24th Instant, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Rev. T. Carr, John Alexander Forbes Esq. H. C's. Civil Service, to Harriet Georgiana only daughter of the late Lieut. Colonel Prother C. B.

BIRTH.---At Girgaum, on Sunday the 18th Instant, Mrs. G. Higgs, of a Son.

DEATHS.---At Belgaum, on the morning of the 15th Instant, aged 7 months and 9 days, the infant Son of Captain John Wallace, 46th Regt. Madras Native Infantry, Post Master, Dooab Field Force.

On the 25th Instant, of a Bowel complaint, aged 8 Months, Maria Bebb, the youngest and 8th Child of Capt. and Mrs. Seely. On the preceding Sunday Lydia Smith, aged 11 years, of Cholera, a female attendant to the above Child, in the short space of 8 Days a small family of 6 has been reduced to 4.

Thy will be done in Earth, as it is in Heaven.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES.—At Cawnpore, on the 25th April, Mr. Benjamin Simon, an Assistant in the Cawnpore Advertiser Office, to Miss Ann Cooper, the second Daughter of Mr. Charles Cooper, late of Calcutta, Clock and Watch-maker.

On the 31st May, Captain William Clifton, to Miss Anna, youngest Daughter of Francis Vrignon, Esq.

At Calcutta, on the 1st June, Mr. Charles Dawson, to Miss Amelia Black.

BIRTHS.—At Tinnevelly, on the 8th May, the Lady of N. W. Kindersley, Esq. of a son.

At Calcutta, on the 29th May, the Lady of J. M. Sepping, Esq. of a Son.

DEATH.—At Barrackpore, on the 5th May, Lieut. J. Hindson, of the 66th Regt. N. I.

ERRATUM.—Among the list of Deaths published in our last, for Mr. Adam Gordon, Senr. read Mrs. Adam Gordon, Senr.

MADRAS.

MARRIAGE.—On the 1st June, Captain W. V. Hewitt, of the Bombay Army, to Caroline, eldest daughter of the late Lieut. Colonel R. J. Colgrave, of the Madras Engineers.

BIRTHS.—At Bangalore, on the 23d May, the wife of Mr. John Roggle, of a Daughter.

At Chicacole, on the 24th May the Wife of Serjeant Major James Allen, of the 3d Native Veteran Battalion, of a Son.

At Quilon, on the 27th May, the Lady of Captain J. Ross, of a Son.

At Malwan, on the 30th May, the Lady of Capt. J. Meredith, 4th Regt. Light Cavalry, of a Son.

At Madras, on Monday the 5th June, the Lady of Thomas Allsop, Esq. of a Son.

At Masulipatam, on the 7th June, the Lady of Charles Roberts, Esq. Civil Service of a Son.

At the Presidency, on the 8th June, the Lady of W. Scot, Esq. Secretary Medical Board, of a Son.

At Madras on the 9th June, Mrs. D. Pharoah, of the 3d Extra Regiment, of a Son.

DEATHS.—At Pondicherry, on the 3d June, General Touffreville, at an advanced age.

At Madras, on the 6th June, the Infant Son of Thomas Allsop, Esq.

CALCUTTA.

FROM THE GOVT. GAZETTE, JUNE 8.

Memoir of Monsieur Langlès.—The Memory of the late Monsieur Langlés, of Paris, has a strong claim upon the attention of the Indian Public. During the stormy period that intercepted all communication between the continent of Europe and Hindustan, he was the only individual that kept alive in the former, a liberal interest in the Literature and Manners, the Arts and Sciences, the History and Religion, of the latter country, and the progress made by the English, in their investigation. On the establishment of Peace, he opened, and industriously maintained a communication with the most distinguished orientalists of India and Great Britain, and he was indefatigable in his attentions to all Anglo Indians, who found their way to Paris. We have therefore thought, that the following account of him might not be unacceptable to our readers. It is derived from the Transactions of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres, being the substance of a discourse pronounced by their Perpetual Secretary, Mons. Dacier, at their public Meeting of the 29th of last July.

Louis Mathew Langlés, was born in 1763, at Peronne, near Mont Didier, of a respectable family, in easy circumstances. His education was commenced at home, but he was sent at an early age to Paris, to prosecute his studies.---He there acquired that taste for Literature, which distinguished him through life, and particularly addicted himself to the cultivation of the oriental languages. These pursuits but ill accorded with his father's wishes, who had devoted his son to the Military prosession, to which he was himself attached, and young Langlés only procured permission to proceed with his original acquirements by expressing his willingness to join a Corps to the Eastward of the Cape, for which he persuaded his father, his knowledge of the Eastern dialects was a very essential preparation. Upon this plea he was suffered to devote himself to his favorite studies, to which he soon added the cultivation of English, which further facilitated his oriental acquirements. His youthful zeal attracted the notice of several eminent patrons of literature, and amongst others of Mons. Bertin, Minister of State, who, on retiring from administration, retained the confidence of the King, and was charged by him with the correspondence with the French Missions in China. Mons. Bertin had been some time in search of a qualified Editor for the Manchoo Dictionary of Pere Amyot, and he selected young Langlés for the task, who entered upon it with alacrity, and had the honor of first rendering the language accessible to European research.

The first publication of Mons. Langlés, and which appeared in 1787, was his translation of the Instituties of Timur, from the Persian version of Abu Taleb. A translation of the same, by Major Davy, had been published in England, by Professor White, and was probably of service to its French translator, but there is sufficient evidence in the variety of rendering the two, to prove, that the French was translated from the Persian text. The French Translator added also, a number of valuable and interesting illustrations.

Whilst employed upon the Manuscripts of Amyot, it occurred to Mons. Langlés to decompose the characters of the Tartar language, which were till then regarded as syllabic, and reduce them to their alphabetic elements. In this he entirely succeeded, and instead of a series of 13 or 1400 different sounds of a syllabic value, he exhibited a simple Alphabet of 26 letters, susceptible of the combinations of the characters of the European Alphabets. His work on the Manchoo Alphabet, in which the characters were printed with moveable types, was published in 1787, and attracted the attention of the Academy to whom it was dedicated. The Dictionary presently afterwards appeared, and confirmed the impression which his Analysis of the Alphabet had made in his favour. The general sensation excited by the latter, and the reputation it procured him, awakened the jealousy of criticism, and it was speedily discovered that Deshauterayes had preceded Langlés in the successful analysis of the Tartar characters. The fact was no sooner proved to the satisfaction of the latter, than he hastened to acknowledge it, and ever afterwards designated his system as that of its original discoverer. Although, however, the priority is the right of Deshauterayes, it is no less true, that to Langlés was due the merit of perfecting the discovery, establishing its principles, and exemplifying its practice. To him also, is due the credit of rendering the study of the Tartar language accessible to all, of first appreciating its utility, and of animating others with the desire of its acquisition.

Mons. Langlés was not able to evade compliance with his father's wishes, and entered the army. His previous reputation befriended his advance, and he obtained a Lieutenancy in the Guard attached to the Tribunal of the Marshalls of France; a court instituted to arrange affairs of honor amongst Gentlemen; but, which was never appealed to except by those who were not reluctant to settle their disputes on amicable terms. The duties of his post were therefore, not very arduous, and he continued with unwearied industry to extend his reputation, by various translations from the Arabic and Persian languages.

The events of 1789, and the precarious situation of the French Settlements in the East Indies, put a stop to the prospects of Mons. Langlés in that quarter, but they only served to animate his zeal to render India better known. In 1790, he addressed a proposal to the National Assembly for the establishment of a School, for instruction in the living languages of the East, but the consideration of his plan was adjourned sine die. He was not, however, disheartened, and only resolved to await a more favourable season. In 1792, he was appointed to a subordinate situation in the Manuscript Department of the Royal Library, which he exchanged for that of Conservator in the following year, and he was at the same time made a member of the Themporary Commission of Arts, associated by the Convention with the Committee of Public Instruction. His duty of preserving, arranging, and particularising the Oriental Manuscripts in the Library, a rich and numerous collection, and his efforts to save from destruction, the objects of art or science which survived the reign of anarchy, occupied all his moments and thoughts: these habits were his defence, and throughout the whole revolution he remained unmolested, as if his quality of orientalist rendered him inviolable.

When a return to a more tranquil period was happily effected, Mons. Langlés succeeded in making himself heard. The School of Living Oriental Tongues was founded by the Convention. He was appointed Persian Professor and Principal. From this school have proceeded the Diplomatic agents of France in the Levant and in the East; a number of its pupils have made a distinguished figure in the national literature, and several of them were invited by Alexander, shortly before his death, to establish at Petersburgh, a French colony of Russian orientalists.

The publications of Mons. Langlés belong to general oriental literature, rather than to any particular department. He was a very industrious contributor to the Memoirs of the Institution of which he was from the first an associate, and to the Notices des Manuscrits---an invaluable work which we rejoice to see the Academy proposes to resume. Among these contributions, are Fragments of the Code of Jengez Khan, from Mirkhond. The Canal of the two Seas in Egypt, from Al Makrisi, Memoirs on Alexandria, the pyramids, nilometers and oases, from Arabic authors; the Ritual of the Manchoos, Researches on the paper money of the Asiatics who long preceded us, in what the Secretary of the Academy terms, the easy and expeditious art of fabricating abundance of money, with a modicum of paper---the true philosopher's stone; a refined mode of becoming insolvent with the affectation of liquidating all ones debts.

We should form, however, a very inadequate estimate of the labours of Langlés, if we were to confine it to the heap of notices, remarks, observations and tracts, which were all intended to make Asia popular, the steady aim of all his efforts. Several splendid works, in which the luxury of the Press is rivalled by the richness of the illustration, do honour to his name, as his Translations or Editios of the Travels of Thunberg in Japan, Norden in Egypt and Nubia, Horneman in Africa, Chardin in Persia, & Forster to Bengal. Not content with the publication of the original text, he supplied all that he found omitted, rectified all that he judged erroneous, and enriched it with all the observations he thought essential, to improve its utility or heighten its interest. He took a still more active part in the French Translation of the two first volumes of the Asiatic Researches, and subjoined to the text a great number of notes and additional remarks derived from the Manuscripts of the Royal Library—particularly the Sanscrit, in which he was assisted by the learned English Orientalist, Hamilton. He and Langlés published a catalogue of the Sanscrit Manuscripts, to which they added, interesting views of the religious, philosophical, and grammatical writings of the Hindus, and of some of their principal Poems.

In the course of his labours on the Asiatic Researches, Mons. Langlés had occasion to enter upon some enquiry relating to the Atter, or Essence of Roses. The subject grew under his hand, until it formed a small volume, which may be regarded as the Chef d'œuvre of Oriental Typography.

Mons. Langlés reserved for another work, his enquiries regarding the monuments of India. The period of their antiquity is a question of the highest importance in the history of human institutions, and surrounded with difficulties, the solution of which seems to be connected with the origin of the civilisation of the ancient world. The zeal of Mons. Langlés undertook, not to solve the difficulty, but to bring together in one view all the pieces necessary for its solution. This constitutes his great work in two volumes folio, entitled Monumens anciens et modernes, de l' Hindoustan---It was his last work. That in which his affections were most deeply engaged, and that which displays all the varied talent and acquirement which are scattered through his minor publications.

The steady adherence of Mons. Langlés to a fixed course of study, will sufficiently account for the productiveness of the short terms during which his labours were pursued. The same will explain why, in a season when all ranks were confounded, and when the reputation of learning secured an elevation to titular dignity, Mons. Langlés remained, what he was alone desirous of being, an Orientalist, Professor of Persian, and Conservator of Manuscripts. These were aims enough for his ambition, His duties were his happiness. Not content with the splendid collection of which he had charge, he collected in his own dwelling an oriental library, the most perfect and valuable to be found perhaps on the continent of Europe. This library was always open to the learned men of all countries, and it was an obligation self-imposed, but not the less rigorously observed, to collect them under his roof twice in every month. It would be difficult to determine whether he more effectually promoted the cause of oriental literature by the works he published, or those which he collected, and the combination of talent to which they gave rise.

He has also the incontestible merit of ever giving to oriental study, a useful direction, and eliciting from its cultivation, illustrations of the highest value to Geography and History.

Mons. Langlés united all the literary honours to which he could lay claim. He was not a Member of the Ancient Academy of Belles Lettres, but there is no doubt that he would have been nominated in July 1792. if a decree of the Legislative Assembly had not suppressed the proceedings of the Academy, when about to elect additional Members.

At the time of his death, the age and health of Mons. Langlés gave assurance of continued labours, and seemed to promise a protracted and honourable old age---a sudden and insidious disease, disappointed these expectations and removed him in his 61st year, happy at least in this, that he left no task he had undertaken incomplete, and that his life, more laden with labours than with years, was alone immaturely closed.

EUROPE.

JOHN BULL, JANUARY 29.

The following is the only article of interest in the French papers received on Friday:—

"PARIS, Jan. 24.—A letter from New Orleans, dated Dec. 22, has been communicated to us, it contains the following details:—'The assembling of Mexican troops in the Peninsula of Yucetan, and of Colombian troops in the Isthmus of Panama, where all the veterans of Peru are collecting; the activity with which ships are being built for both these Republics in the ports of the United States, the departure of the Asia to double Cape Horn, and the junction of all the Colombian and Mexican forces in the Pacific, leave no doubt of the resolution to attack Cuba. The English do not oppose this project, as was at first imagined. It is also to be observed that it is under these circumstances the United States send Deputies to the Congress at Panama, and have chosen them among their most distinguished Statesmen; they are Messrs. Crawfurt and Galatin. The inhabitants of Cuba have exact information of all these preparations, and look forward to great events The last letters from that island announce that on the 22d Nov. there was a popular tumult in the village of Regba two leagues from the Havannah; though it was appeased, it much alarmed the Members of the Government, who see the danger of a general crisis become daily more imminent."

The *St. Petersburgh Gazette*, to the 8th inst., has been received. It appears, from the following extracts, that tranquillity has been perfectly restored in that capital:—

"ST. PETERSBURGH, Jan. 7.—We are happy to have only satisfactory news to communicate to our readers. The whole of the first Army has already taken the oath to the Emperor Nicholas. The same has been done by the Corps of Finland, and by all Civil Authorities of the Grand Duchy. The Committee of Inquiry, is composed of the Grand Duke Michael; the Minister of war of Generals Cutusow, Lewaschoff, and Benckendorff, Adjutants General; of Colonel Adlerberg, Aid-de-Camp; and M. Bucharow, a lawyer. Yesterday being Christmas-day, O. S., and the anniversary of the commemoration of the expulsion of the enemy from the Russian Territory, the Court and persons of distinction of both sexes, as well as the Generals and Officers of the Guards and of the Army, attended Divine Service, and *Te Deum*, in the Winter Palace."

The *Constitutionnel* mentions that a College of Jesuits is established at Brigg, in the Valais, that it is attended by one hundred French youth and the son of M. Courvoisier, the Attorney-General of the Royal Court of Lyons, had lately escaped from the discipline of its Reverend Fathers, and after various adventures, had arrived at Geneva in rags.

The *Constitutionnel* states, on the authority of a letter from Corfu, that Ibrahim Pacha has been repulsed in an attack made in three several quarters upon Missolonghi, and has been compelled to retire to the old entrenchments of the Seraskier. The same paper gives an account of a naval combat between two Turkish frigates and a Greek squadron, in which the latter had the advantage, burning one of its antagonists and disabling the other.

According to the laws of his Holiness the Pope, a Cardinal can pray a soul out of purgatory in one hour, a Bishop in three, a priest in five, and a monk in seven!

A venerable American Judge relates the following revolutionary anecdote:—"The morning following the battle at York Town, I had the curiosity to attend the dressing of the wounded; and among others, whose limbs were so much injured as to require amputation, was a musician, who had received a musket ball in his knee. As was usual in such cases, preparations were made to lash him down to the table, to prevent the possibility of his moving. Says the sufferer, 'Now, Doctor, what would you be at?' 'My lad, I'm going to take off your leg, and 'tis necessary you should be lashed down.'—'I shall consent to no such thing. You may pluck my heart from my bosom, but you'll not confine me. Is there a fiddle in the tent? If so, bring it to me.' A violin was furnished, and after tuning it, he said, 'Now, Doctor begin;' and he continued to play until the operation, which took about forty minutes, was completed, without missing a note, or moving a muscle."

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.—A few days ago, a young man of rather pleasing address

went into a public-house in Leeds, in Yorkshire, and called for a pint of ale, telling the landlord, however, that he had no money to pay for his beverage, but that while he was drinking it, he would disclose to him a secret of much more value than the trifling refreshment of which he was partaking.—"You must know, then," said he, "that I have had the misfortune lately to be confined in the House of Correction, at Wakefield, where I was submitted to the discipline of the Tread Mill, and where I learnt (and this in the secret I wish to communicate to you, for your government, if ever you should come into that situation), that the place nearest the wall is by far the most easy;" and so saying, he drank off his liquor, wishing his host a good morning.

INCLEDON.—We regret to announce the death of this once celebrated vocalist, which took place on Saturday se'nnight, at twelve o'clock, at Worcester. We mentioned, some weeks since that he had experienced a severe paralytic attack. His loss will be long lamented by a numerous circle of friends. As a singer, in his pecular style—and we all remember what that style was--he had no equal while living, and we fear he has left behind him no one likely to supply his place.—*The Observer.*

The *Dublin Freeman's Journal* says—"We regret to learn, from a letter received from Eyre Court, county of Galway, and which was only written just as the post was leaving that town, that Portumna Castle, the venerable mansion of the Marquis of Clanricarde, was in flames, and that the police was hastening from Eyre Court to aid in extinguishing the fire. We hope it is only partial, but at present we cannot furnish any further particulars."—*John Bull.*

MYSTERIOUS MURDER AT MANCHESTER.

On Friday week the town of Manchester was thrown into a state of great agitation, by the intelligence of a most atrocious crime having been committed at noon-day, and in the very centre of the town; no less than the murder of a respectable manufacturer in his own warehouse, which was afterwards set fire to in order to conceal the evidences of the crime. The following are such particulars of this shocking affair as have transpired, and are proper to be laid before the public in the present stage of the proceedings. About twenty minutes before two o'clock on Friday, the attention of some persons passing through Marsden-square, was arrested by seeing a quantity of smoke issuing from the upper windows and roof of the premises situated over the Savings' Bank and Mr. Gibson's offices, in the occupation of Mr. Thomas Price, fustian-manufacturer. After watching the smoke for a short time, the persons who saw it concluded that the premises must be on fire; and an alarm was consequently given which had the effect of bringing to the spot such of the persons employed in the neighbouring warehouses as had not then gone to their dinners, and a number of others who happened to be near the place.—As soon as the alarm was given, the outer door of the ware-house was opened by one of Mr. Gibson's clerks, who was dining in the office; and several persons attempted to force their way up to the point where the fire was burning. The staircase, however, was at the time so full of smoke, that it was impossible to reach the door of the uppermost front room, to which it was ascertained the fire was confined. In a short time, however, the smoke was dissipated by opening the windows; it was then found that the door of the room in question was shut, and considerable difficulty was experienced in opening it apparently arising from a number of pieces of fustian having fallen against it in the inside. When the door was opened, the room was found to be full of smoke, through which piles of burning goods could be indistinctly seen; and no person could safely venture far into it. Before this time, however, several engines began to play upon the premises in front, and soon after wards a pipe having been brought up stairs, the firemen were enabled to play through the open door of the room, and very shortly succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

A short time prior to this, a report had begun to be circulated amongst the persons who had collected around the building, that Mr. Price himself was suffocated in the room which was on fire. How this repord originated, whether from design or misapprehension, it is not at present easy to say. However, it was generally discredited; but when the firemen had so far subdued the flames as to render it safe for them to enter the room, several persons went in and began to clear out the goods which it contained. They had proceeded to some extent in this work, when an object presented itself which filled the by-standers with horror. The removal of a half consumed piece of fustian exposed to view the body of Mr. Price; the clothes partially consumed, and the face blackened and scorched by the burning of the piece of fustian which had lain upon him. He was found quite dead, with his head upon a piece of fustian, and his left arm held up, as if to ward off a blow, and his feet extended. Though quite dead, he was immediately carried off to the Infirmary. Of course, the first impression of those who found him, was, that he had lost his life in endeavouring to preserve his property from destruction; but, on removing the body from the place where it lay, certain appearances presented themselves, which tended to render that supposition exceedingly improbable. It was found that he had received a dreadful fracture on the left side of the head, through which the brain had protruded, and several small portions of brain were found near the spot where he lay, as if they had flown from the head in consequence of the blow by which the skull was fractured. On further search, the wig of the unfortunate man was found, nearly three yards from his head, and it exhibited no marks of having been upon his head at the time when the fatal blow was inflicted. The most minute examination, however, did not lead to the discovery of any cause by which the fracture could have been accidentally produced; nor did it appear how the fire could have originated.

The next supposition was, that Mr. Price had destroyed himself by blowing out his brains with a pistol, the wadding of which had set fire to the goods in the room; but the improbability of this notion also soon became apparent. He was a man of a remarkably cheerful temperament, and very unlikely to commit suicide; besides which no pistol could be found, after the most careful search: and, above all, the wound was such as could not have been inflicted by a Pistol shot.—The only remaining solution of the mystery was, of course, that the unfortunate man had been murdered by some one who had afterwards set fire to the premises in the hope of concealing the evidences of his guilt; and however, improbable it might at first appear, that any one would venture to commit a murder in the middle of the day, in a building in which there must have been other persons at the time, and which was situated in one of the most crowded resorts of business—yet every fact which has since transpired tends to render it but too certain that such was really the case. We may here observe, that a report has been circulated that Mr. Price met his death by suffocation, as was at first supposed, and that the wound on his head was inflicted afterwards by a blow from an axe borne by one of the firemen, who struck without seeing the body: and as this report has received some countenance from the evidence of the house surgeon of the infirmary at the inquest on Saturday evening, we think it necessary to state a few facts, which, in our opinion, prove that it cannot be true. In the first place, Price was never seen by any one after the fire commenced, though there were several persons continually on the staircase, who were well acquainted with his person, and who are quite certain he did not go into the room after the firemen arrived. Prior to that time the door was shut, and it is excedingly improbable that any one would go into a room for the purpose of extinguishing a fire, and then cut off his own retreat by fastening the door.

Secondly—Near the spot where Mr. Price's head lay, was found a quantity of blood, perfectly coagulated, and adhering firmly to the floor. Now there would not have been sufficient time for the coagulation of the blood, between the first entrance of the firemen and the finding of the body, an interval of a very few minutes; and, what is perhaps more conclusive than this before the entraneeof the firemen, the floor was completely flooded with water from the engines, and continued so until long after the finding of the body; but if the blood had flowed into water, or dropped upon a wet floor, it would not have adhered to the boards. It must have flowed from the head of the unfortunate man whilst the floor was perfectly dry.

Thirdly—We cannot learn that any of the firemen made use of an axe in the room; nor had they any occasion to do so; and

Lastly—Besides the dreadful wound on the left side of Mr. Price's head, another fracture was discovered, in the Infirmary, in front of the right ear, and, in size and appearance not unlike what might have been inflicted by the point of a poker, or some similar weapon. There was also an extensive contusion on the right side of the head; and, on a most careful examination, none of the wounds appear to have been inflicted by a sharp instrument like an axe.

Under these circumstances, we apprehend, no rational man can entertain a doubt that Mr. Price was cruelly murdered; and the only remaining consideration will be, by whom was the savage deed perpetrated? On this point also, a great body of evidence has been collected, and will, of course, be laid before the Coroner's Inquest on Thursday next; but, in this instance, we do not think it would be proper to lay any criminatory facts before the public, until they have been verified on oath. We

shall therefore merely state, that two persons are now in custody, viz. James Evans, who was warehouseman to the deceased, and Mary Price, a woman employed in the warehouse as ender and mender. We may add, however, that there is one point on which the chain of proof is defective. It is very desirable to ascertain whether Mr. Price was seen by any person after eleven o'clock on Friday forenoon. Any one who transacted business with, or saw him, between eleven and one o'clock on Friday, will most materially promote the ends of justice by communicating with the constables, or Mr. Lavender, on the subject.

Though every search was made for the weapon with which this dreadful murder was committed, both upon the premises and in other places where it was considered likely to have been concealed, it has not yet been found. It is supposed to be a hammer, which is known to have been kept upon the premises, but which has been missing ever since the murder. It is conjectured that Mr. Price had been struck unwares by the assassin; that the force of the first blow had been broken by the wig which the decessed wore (he being entirely bald) and that this blow caused the contusion on the right side of the head, and probably knocked off the wig; that the murderer then repeated his blows on the bare head of his victim, and speedily deprived him of life. Reports have been circulated, of Evans having made a confession; but there is no foundation for them.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

The inquest on the body of Mr. Price was held on Saturday evening, at the George and Dragon, Fountain-street, before Mr. Milne, and a very respectable Jury. The only witness examined was Mr. Gresswell, house-surgeon to the infirmary who stated that he received the body when it was brought thither on Friday. He found the face, the left arm, the legs, and feet much scorched, and the clothes nearly consumed. On examining the head, he found an extensive laceration of the scalp, beginning about two inches behind the left ear, and extending about five inches in length, nearly to the crown of the head. Corresponding in size with this laceration was a fracture of the skull, several portions of which were driven deep into the substance of the brains. Just at the entrance, and in front of the right ear, was a wound about three quarters of an inch in diameter, and a corresponding fracture of the temporal bone. There was also an extensive contusion on the right side of the head, but no fracture of the skull, or laceration of the scalp. Witness was of opinion that the fracture on the left side of the head had been the cause of death. The wound in front of the right ear would not have been mortal, as it did not penetrate into the cavity of the skull. When asked by the Coroner what instrument he supposed the wounds to have been inflicted with, the witness said he thought that a blow from an axe, such as those carried by firemen, might have caused the large fracture on the left side of the head.* He had sent for one of the axes used by the Norwich firemen, and found the blade to correspond exactly with the length of the wound.

The inquest was then adjourned to Thursday, at 11 o'clock.

* It may be desirable here to observe, that the wound has since been particularly examined by Mr. Jordan, and other surgeons, who are all decidedly of opinion, that it was caused by some blunt instrument, & not by an axe. Probably Mr. Gresswell did not examine the edges of the fracture.

THE EDITOR OF THE LITERARY GAZETTE HOAXED BY HIMSELF!

"Into this sheet, slight as it is, have been enlisted the services of the most distinguished writers, scholars, critics, artist, and men of science, of the period."—Editor's Address, in Literary Gazette of January 7, 1826.

Our readers will scarcely have forgotten the story of the Shakspeare Sonnet, which some wicked wag palmed off upon the most innocent of Editors, he of the *Literary Gazette*, as a new discovery; and which the said Editor patronized accordingly; and they will not have reckoned upon meeting with anything more complete and satisfactory in its way. But we have been lucky enough to pick up a new story, touching the critical and editorial abilities of the same egregious person, which beats the other clean out of the field. He had occasion, two or three weeks ago, to notice favourably a little work entitled *Mirror of the Months*. Now whether from seeing that work praised in *our* pages, the logical Editor of the *Literary Gazette* jumped to the conclusion, that it must necessarily be written by some person whom he he is bound in dishonour (in return for his hundred a year) to abuse;—or whether, seeing it praised by critics of all parties, from the *John Bull* to the *Sunday Times*, he judged that its writer must needs be a person of no party at all, and therefore open to be abused with impunity, by *him*; or whether—but no matter from what motive—certain it is, that a week or two ago this Presider over the *Gazette* that is par excellence, "THE" *Literary* one, took up the little unpretending volume we have alluded to and lavished upon it the whole no-weight of his Lilliputian wrath,—representing its author as a person worthy of all contempt; and, to prove his words, exhibiting half a dozen pretended extracts, which, from his manner of printing, interpolating, and detaching them from their contexts, he made as much his own as if he had written them anew for the express purpose:*—thus proving (as a set off against his friend Dr. Southey's assertion, that "a Reformer is as bad as a housebreaker") that at least one Tory critic can be, when he pleases, or when he cannot gain his end without, no better than a forger of other men's handwriting.

"But where is the *joke* of this?" we hear some of our readers impatiently enquire. Let them wait a little. We are loth to hurry it into the world before its time, lest it should not prove so long-lived as we could wish it to be. Let such of our readers as possess the *Literary Gazette* turn to it for a moment—(it will for this once be worth their while)—and see what its indignant Editor says generally of the work and the writer we have alluded to above. We will suppose them to have done so; and notwithstanding our own already expressed opinion on the point, we give them the free choice of believing—(for the joke will be just as good in either case)—that all which they have just read is either so many impudent lies, forged for a particular purpose, or so much implicit truth, useful to be known, and therefore proper to be told. The writer of the *Mirror of the Months* then, is either a vulgar, ignorant, and incapable pretender; or he is the opposite of all these;—no matter which. But the Editor of the *Literary Gazette has called him all these names, and more*; and has taken pains to forge seeming proofs in support of his assertion. And yet,—hear it, ye titled patrons of the *Literary Gazette*! hear it, awarders of literary honours to its Editor!—*the writer of the Mirror of the Months*," and the *writer of sundry leading critical articles in the late numbers of the Literary Gazette*, are ONE AND THE SAME PERSON!!!—in the *Literary Gazette*

* As specimens of the principle on which the Review in question is got up, the reader will perhaps be content with the following;—The Reviewer writer wishes to show that the author he is noticing is unqualified to perform the task he has undertaken, of describing the successive appearances of Nature during the twelve months of the year; and to this end he professes to quote the following passage:—"All I could ever discover in them (the Months) was *the particular* in which they were *not* like." Now this, though absolutely without meaning as it stands, *looks* like a *confession* of the author, that he knows nothing about his subject; and the Reviewer gives it as such. All *we* need do, in reply, is to state that, in the original passage, the relative "them" applies, not to "the months" (*which two words are interpolated by the Reviewer*) but to the pretended portrait of them; and the whole passage is given as an express reason why the author considers that new descriptions may be acceptable, and why, therefore, he ventures to offer *his*. The passage stands thus in the original:—"I have been for a long while past accustomed to feel towards the common portraits of the months, of which so many are extent, what St. Preux did towards that of his mistress; all could ever discover in them was the ticulars in which they were *not* like." p. The above is the manner in which the Re writer proves the general incapacity of author he is noticing; and *all* the other sages that are quoted with a similar v are treated in a similar manner. T to show that his individual descriptions are in rect, he says that the months are called "C thias of a minute;" when, in point of fact, (the Reviewer) has made a calculation, by wh he finds that a month contains very nearly *fi thousand minutes!* This is the only *inaccura of description* that he points out! He next ins that his author is not so genteel a person as would be thought; and this he proves by show ing that he is not right to a *t* in the spelling of Mr. Stulze's name! Finally, he holds his author up as as utterly ignorant of the French language; and this he accomplishes by falsifying a whole passage. He gives, as a quotation from the *Mirror of the Months*, the following phrase of absolute no-meaning:—"Nous amusons tristement, selon l'usage de notre pays;" and then adds, "who or what is to be amused here, we cannot guess, unless the author supposes *tristement* to be a proper name."—But we may perhaps, in this instance venture to acquaint the Reviewer of forging, and let him escape on a plea of ignorance. The passage has been made the nonsense that it is, by detaching it from its context, in which the *second pronoun*, required by its reflective verb *l'amuser*, occurs. The passage stands thus in the original:—"We still, for the most part, as we did five hundred years ago, NOUS *amusons tristement, selon l'usage de notre pays.*" In short, whether the *Mirror of the months* contains errors or not, is not now the question; but not one has this Reviewer of it pointed out. On the contrary, *every* quotation he makes with a view to any direct inference, is falsified; and every assertion he makes with the same view, is false.

that depository, according to its Editor's perpetually recurring assertion, of nearly all the learning, wit, poetry, and politeness of the land.*

Assuredly, if a dilemma had been invented with an express view to illustrate the claims of this Prince of Blunderers, it must have fallen short, in completeness, of this one which he has contrived to construct for himself! Only think of the alternatives which he and his readers must choose between; He is either right or wrong in his estimated of the author of the *Mirror of the Months*. *If right*, a pretty sort of a *public instructor* has he (the Editor) been palming upon his learned and polite patrons! And if *wrong*, a pretty sort of a public instructor is *he*! And in either case, he today unwittingly abuses, to the utmost of his inability (mistaking him for some one else) the same person from whom yesterday (still mistaking him for some one else) he received literary assistance.

We leave *our* readers to enjoy this joke, and *his* readers to digest it, in the best manner they can. In the mean time, we pledge ourselves to the fact, that the writeer of the *Mirror of the Manths* has lately been in the habit of contributing *leading* critical articles to the pages of the *Literary Gazette* :—nay, if we are not greatly mistaken, he wrote an article of this description in the very number but one before the appearance of the abusive notice of his own new work; and he has written another in the number but one SINCE that notice;—and moreover, he wrote them both by express *invitation*! So much for the Editor of a vehicle of public instruction, than which, according to its own account in the very last number, "no literary periodical in existence exercises a more *honest* influence in every quarter of the globe!"

BRITISH SLAVE COLONIES.

A BETTER understanding of the real question between this country and her slave colonies begins, we think, to prevail. National vanity, and the selfish clamour of the ignorant slave-owners, have contributed to mislead public opinion; but experience and reason are rapidly operating towards the general perception of the truth. The advocates of the Abolition of Slavery have likewise adopted a more effectual mode of argument. Without abandoning the high ground of justice and humanity, as regards the Negroes, they have called attention more powerfully to the monstrous sacrifices of blood and treasure which England has made, is making, and must continue to make, in support of colonial slavery. They have demonstrated, by the evidence of facts and the admissions of their opponents, that the inhuman system is not more dishonourable to the national character, than it is exhaustive of the national strength and resources.

A pamphlet has just appeared, under the title of "*England enslaved by her own Slave Colonies, by* JAMES STEPHEN, *Esq.*," which is written in a very sensible and moderate spirit, and contains a body of valuable and well arranged information. The sincere and earnest tone which pervades the publication, and the liberal justice done to men who are opposed to the author on most political matters but this one (witness his just and handsome tribute to STEPHEN LUSHINGTON and HENRY BROUGHAM) do him the greatest credit. If we have any fault to find with the amiable and disinterested author, it is the negative one, that he does not make sufficient allowance for the effects of the slave system in rendering the Planters the prejudiced violent persons which we find them, or consider that England, having created the moral and physical evils which have turned a set of fine islands into a horrible nuisance, is bound to be gentle in her mode of dealing even with the spoiled human beings who, corrupted with the atmosphere of vice and tyranny in which they live, exhibit the fiercest and most senseless opposition to every measure which could better their own condition as well as that of their slaves.

It is a common *ruse* of the Slave-owners, to denounce the Abolitionists in a mass as fanatics and enthusiasts who, regardless of every thing but abstract notions of humanity, would sacrifice millions' worth of property, and injure the cause of the Negroes themselves, by rash and precipitate emancipation. This artful cry has however lost its influence lately. The Abolitionists have shown a degree of temper and patience which has its effect with the public. So far from being extravagant in their demands, they readily acquiesced in the moderate and gradual plan of amelioration which Ministers proposed to Parliament in May 1823, to try experimentally in the new colonies only. They admit the propriety of an indemnity to the Planters, although they contend that slave-cultivation is a *losing* business; and they continally offer to contribute cheerfully their share of whatever money such indemnity might require. That they are *enthusiasts* indeed, need not be disputed—to their honour be it affirmed. And what good, we should like to know, was ever produced in the world without the aid of *enthusiasm*, when opposed by selfishness and ignorance? Enthusiasm supplies to one side the force which interest creates on the other: without it, the zeal of the Colonists would have an easy triumph over the apathy of merely disapproving adversaries. Most truly it is remarked by the *Globe and Traveller*, that whatever good has been done in the West Indies, is wholly due to the enthusasm of the opponents of slavery. The violence and extravagance have in fact been all on the side of the Colonists; and truly they have spared neither. They have, in their local legislatures, treated with insolent contempt the declared wishes of the Parliament and Executive of Great Britain; they have opposed the introduction of every measure calculated to improve or protect the Negro; they have threatened the mother country with revolt and separation, if their pleasure was not in all things consulted; they have lavished every species of insult and contumely upon the feeling and excellent persons who, from motives purely philanthropic, urge the removal of the curse of slavery from our dominions; they have resorted to gross private libel, and have been so little scrupulous of means as actually to hire the most infamous of all literary vehicles in this country in order to fling dirt upon their opponents. And the labourer has proved himself worthy of his hire: upon none of his favourite topics of slander and falsehood, has the venal ruffian of the *Smutty Gazette* uttered a greater mass of foul epithets, atocious insinuations, and gross perversions of fact, than upon the West India question. After taking into pay this bought and sold bravo, to complain of the violence and misrepresantation of the Abolitionists, is a pretty piece of modesty!

It is also a favourite trick of the Slave-owners, to attempt a diversion by retaliation upon England. When pressed upon the score of negro wretchedness, they retort upon the debasement and misery of the "free" labours of Britain. We are the last to deny the truth of their picture of the condition of our labouring class; but we rebut the inference drawn from it. One evil does not justify another. Nor does it follow that the Abolitionists are hypocrites or half-informed zealots, because they endeavour to get rid of colonial Slavery, *before* they have improved the state of their industrious fellow-countrymen. Opinion is divided as to the causes and the remedies for the depression of the lower class in England: but there is no difference of opinion among mankind (slave-owners alone excepted) as to the cruelty and mischief of Slavery. The best men of all parties here have agreed to labour together for the removal of this curse from the British dominions; and the differences on domestic topics furnish no reason why they should abandon or postpone their labours in the cause of the injured African race.

Mr. STEPHEN has, in our opinion, proved by the best evidence—

1. That the slave colonies of Great Britain are productive of an enormous and wasteful expense to the mother country. The part of this loss most easily calculated is the excess in the price of sugar to the consumers, occasioned by the West India monopoly and bounties—about a million and a half per annum. The pecuniary cost of protecting the islands from foreign aggression, and of upholding the White tyranny therein, admits only of an estimate, because it is mixed up with their (supposed) necessary cost under any system. Mr STEPHEN's estimate, upon very satisfactory date, gives an annual sum of more than another million and half. But the pecuniary cost is not all: the drain of troops from this country, and the sacrifice of their lives to the climate, are truly appalling. For the calculations in detail, we must refer to the pamphlet itself: it appears by information derived from the most authentic writers, and even partly from the admissions of the Colonial advocates, "that during the last thirty-two years, one British soldier or seaman in the prime of life, has, at the least, fallen a victim to to the deathful service in the West Indies, for every White man, woman, or child, that all our Sugar Colonies collectively contain." And the White population of the British West Indies is supposed to be between seventy and eighty thousand souls.

2. That no counterbalancing advantage accrues to England from the possession of these islands. The immense quantity of British shipping employed in the trade with them, and their consumption of British manufactures, *have been* urged as benefits to our navy and commerce; but it is quite clear that the same amount of shipping would be employed in the sugar and coffee trade, whether we were sovereigns of the islands or not; and as for British manufactures. *that* pretence no longer exists, for the recent change in the Navigation Laws had done it away. "They may now reject our manufactures, and take all their supplies from every rival state; and it depends on their own choice whether they will send their sugar to our markets; while we are still compelled by protecting duties, as they are called, amounting to a prohibition of foreign sugar, to buy from them alone."

3. That the raising of sugar by slave labour, if not actually productive of *loss* in the long run to the planters themselves, affords nothing approaching to an adequate return for the capital required. Why then, it may be asked, do capitalists continue to invest in and planters to cultivate them? For the same reason, answers Mr. STEPHEN, that persons adventure in in the lottery. Great fortunes are now and then made in the West Indies, just as great fortunes are now and then made in the lottery; and we all know that the *prizes* are alone talked of, while the blanks are forgotten. In every speculation which depends upon the accidents of climate, &c. neither success nor failure will be uniform; and there is abundant evidence to shew, that with West India property failure is the rule, success the exception; and that, as in gambling generally, it is very rarely that a planter *ends* his career successfully, whatever temporary good fortune may have befallen him in the course of it. The number of sales of estates under execution for debt, is prodigious; few planters have capital not borrowed at a high interest; and the perpetual defalcations in their expected returns, experienced by proprietors residing in England, have become notorious. In short, although it appears from the evidence collected by a Parliamentary Committee, that 10 per cent on their capital is necessary to give the planters a living profit, it is

* See motto.

equally well ascertained, that during a period of nearly 40 years they have not, on an average, made so much as 4 per cent.* In granting compensation, this remarkable result would of course be duty considered by Parliament; and it is perhaps the consciousness of this state of things which makes the planters so vehemently oppose every approach to an emancipative arrangement; bankrupt and desperate as they are, they prefer going on with the *chances* of the ruinous game, to a settlement which would reduce them to a moderate certainty

The real gainers by the West India system are the merchants in England, who receive and sell the produce, if they are prudent enough to avoid too great advances to the planters. These form a rich and powerful body, and possess a very great influence in Parliament, where the Colonists boast of having 96 members directly interested in supporting them; and these 96 easily swelled to 200 by friends and dependents, when a stir is to be made. They are besides a welldisciplined phalanx alert and persevering, and are more than a match for a numerically greater body of adversaries who are too apt to be indifferent and disunited. The extent of West India influence on the legislature and government of the mother country may be best estimated from its long series of triumphs over the obvious interests of the latter. No sacrifice has been too great to support the colonial system: we have seen above at what a horrible expense of British blood and treasure the slave colonies have been "protected" by force of arms from foreigu foes and their own wretched black population. Commercial privileges of the most extravagant kind, high bounties and excessive monopoly prices, have been secured to them; and they have had loans out of the national purse. Above all, common justice, consistency of policy, and important interests, have been sacrificed, in regard to the Republic of Hayti, to the prejudices and fears of the Slave-owners. We have often expressed our indignation and surprise at the apathy of the British government, first, neglecting the immense commercial advantages which a just and friendly conduct towards the Black Republic could have insured us—latterly, in tamely seeing all those advantages acquired by France in consequence of our disgraceful apathy or crouching to the domineering colonists. Mr. STEPHEN has so ably set forth the enormous and systematic sacrifices we have made, and the contemptible motive, that we gladly quote the principal part of what he says on the subject:—

"Our treatment of Hayti from the moment of its first Revolution, but more especially from the time of its actual, to the momentous recent period of its recognised independence, has been one continued surrender of national interests to the narrow views and potent influence of the Colonial party. We paralyzed our belligerent arm in Europe, when the fate of the civilized world apparently depended on its energies, for sake of engaging in the *bellum servile* between the French Planters of St Domingo and their slaves. At least forty thousand, as I believe, of our brave soldiers and seamen, and as much public money as constituted. by the terms it was borrowed upon, perhaps eighty millions of debt, charged by heavy taxation on the purses of the British people, were the price we paid in that war alone for the sake of our sugar colonies, in the attempt to restore the cart-whip Government, lest it should be subverted also in our own islands, though disappointment, and disgrace, and calamity were the only fruits of that attempt.

"The triumphs of the heroic Toussaint happily drove us at length from that dreadful field; and his magnanimity gave us the olive-branch, and commercial benefits along with it, which but for our deference to colonial prejudices might have been much greater than they were. Federal connexions with the island were not perhaps then in our choice, for he was a faithful subject of France. But the next war with Buonaparte made us from necessity associates in arms with Toussaint's brave successors; and we found them in possession of a real and asserted independence. Then was the time, when the just exasperation of the brave Haytians against the detestable tyrant was at the highest, and when we owed to France nothing but résolute defiance; then was the time, when a most happy opportunity offered to make the new people our friends, our allies, and our commercial tributaries for ever. We had but to recognise an independence which it was plain to every thinking man could never be subverted, and that "citadel of the Antilles" never again would have fallen into rival or hostile hands. All its agricultural and commercial, all its political and belligerent faculties, would have been permanently ours.

"The gross impolicy of the neglect was not a short lived error; for the opportunity continued open to us for ten or eleven years, from the time of the final expulsion of the French under Rochambeau, till our pacification with France in 1814. No rational doubt could be entertained during that long period of the ability or the determination of the Haytians to maintain their independency.

"Their successive chiefs manifested, in regard to exterior relations, one only and one anxious wish; and that was to cultivate the amity and obtain the alliance of England. They courted us almost to servility: they endured many insults from the slave masters of our islands with exemplary patience; they gave us, without any equivalent, commercial privileges of the most decisive kind, exclusive of the Americans and all other neutral nations; and they so carefully avoided every occasion of offence to their contemptuous neighbours of Jamaica, that not even a complaint, true or false, has been heard of, to my knowlegde at least, from that jealous and hostile quarter. Our ships of war were received in their ports with every honour the Government could possibly pay; and our officers (Sir Home Pophain among others) were astonished at the elegance and splendour with which they were entertained on shore.

"Does any one of my readers doubt that our servility to West Indian prejudices and West Indian influence dictated such conduct? Then let him suppose for moment that this important island, had been peopled, not with blacks and mulattoes, but with whites, who had in like manner thrown off the yoke of France; or that its planters had succeeded in putting down the insurgent slaves, and afterwards proclaimed their independence, and offered us their trade as the price of our recognising and protecting it; and then ask himself whether he thinks our rulers would have acted as they did.

"We have forced back this truly formidable West Indian power into the arms of France; and this, by persevering in the same obsequious course towards our sugar planters, even since they have refused to indulge us with giving a Sabbath to their slaves, and exempting their slaves, and exempting their females from the whip.

"Boyer, menaced with the horrors of a new invasion, though fearless of its ultimate event, has, since, our peace with France, persisted in courting our friendship. No stronger instance of it can be desired, than that while the flags of all maritime nations were eagerly frequenting his ports, bringing an overflow of merchandize from Europe and North America, and taking his produce in return, he exacted from all other foreigners duties of 12 per cent. *ad valorem*, and only 5 per cent from the merchants and ships of Great Britain. Nor did he withdraw this important privilege till the month of April last, notwithstanding the repulsive coldness and contempt with which we had received it, and the continued provocations he met with from Jamaica.

"We were no longer indeed at liberty, without a shadow of international wrong, to enter into a treaty of alliance with this new power, while yet unrecognized by the former sovereign, with whom we were now at peace. The golden opportunity had been lost beyond recall; yet there was a middle line of conduct, such as we have adopted towards the new South American States, and to which France could not with reason or without gross inconsistency have objected. We might have given a national sanction and safeguard to the existing commerce, and secured the continuance of its privilege, by appointing resident Consuls, and even by sending envoys to the Court of Port-au-Prince, as we have done to Buenos Ayres, to Mexico, and Columbia. We might have thus acted, I may add, with greater reason and more apparent justice, towards Hyti, than towards any of the revolted colonies of Spain; because the independency of the Haytian people had been longer and more firmly and unequivocally established in point of fact, than that of any of their continental neighbours; and no advantage could, in their case, have been alleged to have been taken of the weak and distracted situation of the Parent State. On the contrary, France during several years of peace and internal tranquillity, and when powerful enough to cast her shield over the impotent monarchy of Spain, and to occupy its territories with her armies, had practically acquiesced in the independence of Hayti. as a loss of sovereignty not to be retrieved. What is still stronger, she had herself virtually recognised its government, by repeatedly attempting to treat with it; and latterly it was well known that the recognition of its independency was only a question of terms; whereas Spain, even in the extremity of her weakness, has not yet condescended to treat with her revolted subjects; and the royal standard is still supported among them by faithful though feeble adherents. If a further argument *à fortiori* were wanted, we were under no self-defensive necessity to secure the amity, or guard against the future enmity of the South American States; whereas a free negro state, in the centre of the Antilles, unless secured as a friend, was obviously likely to prove to us a most formidable and dangerous enemy. Should France recover her sovereignty there, over a nation of free and military negroes, or what perhaps was still worse, if she should gain them as independent allies and confederates, it was manifest that our West Indian possessions must hereafter he at her mercy. But powerful and urgent as these national considerations were (immense commercial advantages on the one side, fearful public dangers on the other), colonial influence still prevailed."

The particular object of Mr. STEPHEN in his present publication, is to exhort the people of Great Britain to meet and petition for a reform of the colonial system, and the electors to bestow their support on those candidates alone who will pledge themselves to advocate in Parliament such reform. And certainly a stronger case was never made out for the exertion of the popular voice against a national mischief. Even if we *gained* by the horrid enslavement of the Negroes, it would be base and inhuman to continue it; but when it is too plain, that the nation suffers by it at least as much in pocket as it does in character, it would reflect infinite discredit both on the common sense and the feeling of the English people, if they manifested an indifference to the continuance of what is at once a moral and physical ulcer to their country. To "share the crime" of "allowed oppression," is bad enough; but quietly to submit to be robbed and disbonoured at the same time, can only be the part of men unworthy of free dom and prosperity.—*The Examiner.*

"* It is, I am aware," says Mr. Stephen, "a difficult thing to dislodge that prejudice long resident in the public mind, which presents the West Indies as mines of national wealth, instead of what they really are,—gulfs for the perpetual absorption of national treasure and blood, without any adequate returns. Reason and truth in such cases gain but a tardy and doubtful victory over ancient prepossessions. Witness the invincible attachment of Spain to her South American mines, and monopolies, and oppressions, the still fancied sources of her wealth and power, while all but Spanish eyes have long seen in them the true causes of her decadence, poverty, and ruin."

THE UNFIT CURATE.

CHAP. IV.

The Shipwreck.

DURING the months of February and March, in the year 18—, the coast of Kent was visited by a succession of violent storms, which caused a greater quantity of damage to the shipping and villages on the sea-shore than had been known to have occurred in the memory of man. On a certain day in the earlier part of the latter month, my duties led me to visit that quarter of my parish which lies on the other side of the last range of hills, and adjoins to the parish, or rather to the outskirts, of the town of Folkestone. The wind was out with a degree of fury, such as even I, who reside so near this tempestuous coast, have seldom witnessed. The clouds were not sailing, but rushing through the sky, in grey fleeces; a huge black mass ever and anon came up upon the blast, driving away from east to west, and sending forth a shower of hailstones which beat in my face as I ascended the height, and compelled me more than once to cling to a piece of gorze, or fern, for support. The sheep were all cowering under the hill-top for shelter, with their backs turned towards the storm, and huddled closely together and the shepherds either took their places beside them, or ran home to their different houses, among the glens and hollows near. It was, indeed, a day in which no one who could find a roof to cover him would have chosen to be abroad; so boisterous was the gale, and so keen and cutting were the gusts of hail and sheet which rode from time to time upon it.

It is impossible for one whose habitation, though it be shut out from a view of the ocean, stands within the sound of its waves, when they are in wrath, not to think with peculiar anxiety, during every gale or storm, of the poor mariners who are exposed to its violence. To-day, in particular, I felt myself full of apprehension; for there was a considerable fleet of vessels at anchor in the Downs, and several large Indiamen had been seen at a late hour last night not far from the Point of Dungeness. They had not passed, my man told me, during the night; indeed, the night had been too dark, and too blustering, to encourage them to lift their anchors; but the gale had increased so much towards sun-rise, and was still so heavy, that I could hardly hope that the anchors had not dragged, or, which might prove even more fatal, that the cables had not parted.

As I neared the top of the hill, the noise of the mighty element increased upon me, till its roar would have almost drowned the thunder itself, so loud and so increasing had it become. But if the sense of hearing had impressed me with feelings of awe, these feelings were increased to an indescribable degree by the spectacle which present itself to the sense of sight. Immediately below me was the ocean, boiling and foaming far and near; one huge caldron of troubled waters, which tossed and tumbled, as if a thousand fires were burning beneath it. The coast of France, which, on other days, may be distinctly seen, even to the glancing of a sunbeam on the windows of the houses in Calais, was now entirely hidden. I could not, indeed, send my gaze beyond mid-space between the two shores; and from that point onwards, wave followed wave, in fearful succession, till, one after another, they burst in tremendous force upon the chalky cliffs and pebbly strand of Kent. The town of Folkestone appeared devoted to utter destruction. The tide was pouring through its lower streets, sweeping all live and dead substances before it; the few fishing vessels which had been moored in the harbour were lying and dry, far up the side of the hill, or floating in broken fragments upon the water; whilst the inhabitants, who had with difficulty escaped, were congregrated in the upper parts of the town, to watch with grief and dismay the progress of a power to which human ingenuity could oppose no obstacle. All this was awful enough; but my fears were too much alive for the brave men who were embarked in ships, to think much of the state of those who suffered only from a loss of property.

I looked anxiously, first towards the Downs, and afterwards in the direction of Dungeness. From the former point the fleet had entirely disappeared. Many I saw stranded upon the shore; others had probably escaped to a more safe anchorage; and those which had endeavoured to beat out to sea, were just visible on the lower part of the Goodwins. The waves were dashing over their broken hulls, and their very masts were hidden, as every breaker, of a size somewhat larger than the rest, burst upon them. For them and for their crews there was no hope—all must perish—and all did perish before I quitted my station. In the direction of Dungeness, again, only one ship could be descried. She had succeeded, apparently, in working out before the storm had reached its height; and now having secured sea-room, was endeavouring to send, either for the Downs or the river. Her top-gallant-masts were all struck; the only sail hoisted was the fore-top-sail, and that close-reefed; under which she made way, rapidly indeed, but not without falling every moment faster and faster to leeward. It was, in truth, manifest, that if she persisted in going on, she must run ashore several miles on this side of Deal; and of that her crew appeared to be as fully convinced as those who watched her from the land.

She was now abreast of Folkestone, with a hurricane right on shore, and herself not above a mile and a half from the breakers. Having carried a telescope in my hand, I saw by the help of it, that her decks were crowded with people, some of whom held by the rigging and shrouds, others by the binnacles and bulkheads; whilst some were lashed to the wheel, by which they vainly endeavoured to guide her. An attempt was now made to wear, but it failed. The ships reeled round, and drove towards the shore with a velocity which caused me to shut my eyes, that I might escape at least the horror of beholding her strike. But she dit not strike. Two anchors were let go at once from the bow. By little short of a miracle, they held; and as if Heaven itself had desired to save her, the tempest suddenly lulled. The waves, however, ran as they had run before, "mountain high;" consequently no boat could be launched to her assistance; and there she rode, straining and pitching her bows and bulwarks under, at the mercy of a couple of cables, and a couple of crooked bits of iron.

Having stood for about half an hour to observe her, and fancying that, as she had hitherto done well, she would continue so to do, especially as I thought that I could observe a clearing up to leeward, indicative of a change of wind, I paid the visit which I set out to pay, and returned to my house. Here the rest of the morning was spent in alternate hope and fear, as the face of the heavens seemed to indicate a total cessation, or a renewal of the storm; but hope gradually gave way to alarm, and alarm grew into despair, soon after darkness began. The sun went down fiery red, like a ball of burning coal. The wind, as if hushing him to sleep, began again to renew its violence. It came, for a while, in alternate lulls and gusts; which, succeeding each other more rapidly every moment, ended at length in the same tremendous hurricane which had prevailed during the day. I could not sit quietly in my chair. "I must go," said I, "to see how the Indiaman fares, and I will pray upon the beach for the poor people whom I cannot otherwise serve." So saying, I put on my great-coat, and, seizing my hat and stick, sallied forth.

The clock struck nine as I laid my hand on the latch; and I rejoiced to find, on crossing the threshold, that it was moon light. I looked up into the sky, and beheld the fleeces receding in the direction which they had followed in the morning; but not so thick as greatly to obscure the moon's rays; which, on the contrary, shone out clear and bright occasionally, and at all times exerted some influence. I rejoiced at this; not only because I regarded it as a good omen, but because I hoped that it might prove of essential service to the people on board; whose fears, at least, would be more tolerable than if the night had been pitchy dark; and under this impression, I pushed on with a quick pace. But my satisfaction was not of long continuance,—if, indeed, the feeling be worthy of that title,—which the mere glancing of the moon's rays had excited.

I had not yet reached the top of the hill, when the report of a gun, heard amidst the roar of the tempest, assured me that the vessel had struck. It came upon me like the last despairing shriek of a drowning man, who cries out because nature so urges him though aware that no human aid is at hand. Nor were my prognostications erroneous. When I attained the summit, I beheld a multitude of lights glancing along the shore; I heard voices and shouts, and evry other indication which sound could give that all was over. I ran towards the spot, and beheld the ship, her masts gone and her hull broken, in the midst of the breakers, at the distance of a full mile and a half from the land. Another gun was fired---it was the last. Planks, bulk heads, and spars, began now to drive upon the shingle. A sort of rending noise came from the wreck, which instantly disappeared. She had split up into fragments; and of the living creatures which had hitherto clung to her, the majority found a grave amid the surf.

There are few spectacles more appalling, and at the same time more full of deep excitation, than that of a shipwreck, Not only is

your attention drawn to the vessel and its crew, bnt the hurry and bustle on shore, the real sympathy displayed by men from whose outward appearance little sympathy could be augured—the cries, and exclamations, and movements of the crowd,—all tend to give to the thing a degree of additional interest, which, in sober earnest, it hardly requires. It is enough to see a number of our fellow-creatures hovering on the brink of eternity, without having our feelings additionally workd upon by the proceedings of those around us.

A cry was now raised for boats. "Where is the Dauntless?" shouted one: "High and dry," exclaimed another. "Is the Nancy safe?" No, she is in pieces." And so it was, that not a boat or barge of all that usually lay at anchor in the harbour could be brought on the instant into play. But the Kentish fishermen are not restrained from action by trifles. "Launch the Dauntless"—"Down with the Sisters"—"There lies the Pilot," were echoed from mouth to mouth; and in half a second, an hundred hands were at work, hauling the boats named from the beach, where the ebb tide had left them, and rolling them along the shingle. "Hurrah, hurrah," was now the only word uttered. Down they came over the loose stones, till they neared the reach of the waves, and then having watched a receding billow, the gallant party which dragged them hurled them into the breakers, whilst half a dozen stout fellows sprung into each as it rose upon the foam. "God speed ye, Godspeed ye—away, away," and away they went. But the next wave was fatal to two of them. Over they rolled, bottom upwards, and the crews were dashed upon the beach. The third, however, rode it out. She bore one lantern in her bow, and another in her stern; and it was truly a nervous thing to watch these lights appearing and disappearing, as the brave boat rose and fell with the rise and fall of the waters.

In the meanwhile, [illegible]e eagerly turned towards the w[illegible]h the expectation of discover[illegible]n creature who might be washed [illegible] plank or raft. All such, howe[illegible]enantless. Either the beings who [illegible]them lost their hold, or not exp[illegible]p to part so suddenly as she di[illegible]ected the precaution of making [illegible]st to the spurs. Our best hope, a[illegible] centred in our own boat, which [illegible]ely making her way; the tide be[illegible]r favour, though the wind was against her. At length she appeared to have gained her utmost limit. There she lingered, rising and falling her lights glancing and disappearing to our unspeakable terror, for a full quarter of an hour; when having, as it would seem, done her utmost, she put about, and made towards land. Twenty torches were held up to guide her. Her progress was like that of the lightning, and her crew having watched the opportunity, she mounted upon the top of a wave, and rushed, with all its white foam, far up the beach. Then our party running in, seized her by the bow, and so securing her against the ebbing, in three seconds she was safe.

The search which her dauntless rowers had undertaken, proved all but fruitless. So complete was the wreck, that they could not discern any single portion of the Indiaman more attractive than the rest. Nothing could be observed, indeed, in the darkness of the night, except floating boards, all of them without occupants; and hence their sole succes was in saving the life of one man, whom they found clinging to a hen-coop, and a good deal exhausted. I must do the men of Kent the justice to observe, that the shipwrecked individual had no right to complain of want of hospitality. Each of the spectators appeared more anxious than the rest to afford him accommodation; and it was only because I pressed his removal to the vicarage, that they yielded the point to me. A post-chaise was accordingly prepared, into which we lifted him; and as the distance by the road exceeds not one mile, he was undressed, and laid in our best bed, within half an hour from his landing. Some mulled wine and other cordials being administered to him, he was left to his repose; and it was not till a late hour on the following day, that the ringing of his bell gave testimony that he had awoke from the sleep into which our narcotics had lulled him.

When he joined our family circle next morning, we were all much struck with the appearance and demeanour of the stranger. He was very tall, considerably upwards of six feet—his figure was commanding and noble—his features were fine, but there was an expression of wildness in his dark eye, which could not pass unobserved. His age I should guess to have been about fifty; perhaps it was under that, for black hair soon grows grey; and the lines, which were strongly marked in his forehead, seemed to be the traces rather of violent passions than of time. With respect to his manner, it is not very easy to describe it. No one could mistake that he was a gentleman; but there was a restlessness and incoherence in his conversation, which produced the reverse of an agreeable sensation upon those around him. It was curious enough that he never once alluded, of his own accord, to the events of yesterday. We, of course, referred to them, and were beginning to congratulate him upon his escape, but he abruptly changed the subject, by asking some trifling questions respecting the surrounding country. Had any person entered the parlour ignorant of the mode of his arrival amongst us, he would have imagined that the stranger had landed the day before, in perfect safety, and in an ordinary way, from a voyage. The effect of all this upon the ladies was to create in them feelings of absolute horror, and they soon began to view him with dismay; for myself I was astonished, and more than half-suspected that the poor gentleman was not altogether in his sound senses.

The stranger continued an inmate of my house for three whole days, and nothing passed between us all this while beyond the common intercourse of social life. I did not deem it consistent with propriety to demand his name, or to make any inquiry into his condition; and he, as it appeared, felt no inclination voluntarily to offer the information. Only once he observed, casually, that he [illegible] afraid he must intrude upon my [illegible] he should receive remittance[illegible] enable him to ravel, for that [illegible] money in his pockets when the [illegible] and that all his effects had pe[illegible] this, however, he communicate[illegible] and of his company I enjoyed no [illegible] was absolutely ind[illegible]

Whilst his soj[illegible] living was accordi[illegible] early and walked [illegible] fast, which he hast[illegible] went forth again; a[illegible] clusion of dinner, [illegible] whene the remaind[illegible] spent in writing. T[illegible] servant who carried [illegible] for them; and becau[illegible] supply him with [illegible] whether they were [illegible] ject of his writing[illegible] had no means of asc[illegible] of the third day, h[illegible] occurred in his m[illegible] after the dinner had[illegible] an effort to be s[illegible] wine; and ever[illegible] common-place cen[illegible] nutes, he relapsed [illegible] soon left us, and [illegible] mined to sound him[illegible] on the state of his[illegible]

The fire was [illegible] evening was fros[illegible] drawn our chairs[illegible] urged him to take[illegible] wine," said he, "[illegible] I may not taste it wh[illegible] disagrees with you; [illegible] tive or inflammat[illegible] not what you mea[illegible] he; "there are i[illegible] and inflammations [illegible] lieve, of the latt[illegible] strange," continued[illegible] only individual sav[illegible] company, should b[illegible] Heavens! if you h[illegible] of the poor wretc[illegible] struck, if you had s[illegible] ing looks—strange, [illegible] perish, and I survive[illegible]

I must confess, [illegible] familiarity between[illegible] me. I looked at [illegible] with hor[illegible] sort[illegible] counten[illegible] lic[illegible] I cou[illegible] answ[illegible] how[illegible] absurd. [illegible] tool of invi[illegible] nion in direct o[illegible] testimony—that of[illegible] some of the wises[illegible] produced, were fat[illegible] mong the celebra[illegible] almost all were fat[illegible] were both fatalist[illegible] of the same way o[illegible] Chrysippus, Epicu[illegible] was Herodotus, so[illegible] has declared, that t[illegible]ertain of neces[illegible] constrains both gods and men; and even[illegible] cero shows, in more passages than one[illegible] favourable to a similar view o[illegible] India, fatalism has ever prev[illegible] wise men, for an acquainta[illegible] philosophy the sages of Gre[illegible] to undertake long and dang[illegible] ys," were all believers in irre[illegible] destiny; and the principles which [illegible], their descendants hold at this pres[illegible]

[illegible]hmed was a fatalist, and though [illegible]pon the credulity of mankind, who [illegible]im the praise of transplendent [illegible]nd to come nearer home, has not [illegible]untry produced a host of fatalists [illegible] distinguished sons? What was [illegible]rd Kames, Hume, Priestly, ay, [illegible] than all these, what was Locke? [illegible] well be pardoned who adopts [illegible]hich can be supported by such [illegible]ese."

[illegible]not very anxious to enter into a [illegible] discussion, and though, indeed, [illegible]to draw my guest into a conver- [illegible] own situation and circumstances, [illegible]o follow him through the laby- [illegible]hich I saw we were about to [illegible]nsidered it due to my character [illegible]to notice this remark:—"With [illegible]e classical writers you have na- [illegible]d I, "it is very true that the great- [illegible]re generally considered to have [illegible]ments you attribute to them; my [illegible]ion, however, is, that the opinion [illegible]. Whether Socrates was a fata- [illegible] we are scarcely competent to [illegible]ch as none of his own writings [illegible]own to us; but I see no decided [illegible]natter in the account given of his [illegible]y his pupils. It was surely not [illegible]h fatalism to look forward, as he [illegible]id, to a state of rewards and [illegible] beyond the present life. Fata- [illegible] so called, is directly contrary [illegible]hich necessarily depends upon [illegible]sibility; for moral responsibility [illegible]ithout perfect freedom of will. [illegible]osophers, therefore, whom you [illegible]ated, perhaps Lucretius is, in [illegible] the only real fatalist. Seneca [illegible], in the sentence referred to, too [illegible]he more than once contradicts [illegible]t his reflections on the approach [illegible]rly imply, that, in the proper [illegible]ne, he was no fatalist. The fatal- [illegible]le and Plato, again, extended [illegible]atters as we should call accident- [illegible]s; indeed, it may be held as a [illegible] that not among them all, Lu- [illegible]ccepted, no, not even the Stoics [illegible]arried their notions on this head [illegible] of morals. As a proof of this, [illegible] to attend to the leading princi- [illegible]ctrines. The true Stoics held, [illegible] should not depend upon the [illegible]hat prefection was to be attained [illegible]solute subjection of the passions [illegible]anding. Now, such an opinion [illegible] subsist, with a persuasion, that [illegible]machine, continual[illegible] [illegible]sing motives. F[illegible] [illegible]ll that can be me[illegible] [illegible]t you should hav[illegible] [illegible] the defenders o[illegible] [illegible]ises me. True, [illegible] [illegible]ys the common languag[illegible] [illegible]y as I might remark, tha[illegible] [illegible]horse, or the dislocation of my arm, oc- [illegible]d by chance, though quite aware that [illegible]e is a nonentity. But when he seri- [illegible] treats of fate, and its influence, he at- [illegible]es to it no more power than we should [illegible]ute to providence. Lucretius was in- [illegible] a fatalist, and to teach [illegible] sense, is one object of hi[illegible] [illegible]n he contradicts himself [illegible]

as all men must who support opinions in the face of their own consciousness.

"With respect to the sentiments of the Brahmins and of Mohammed, I scarcely think that they were worth quoting; whilst the contradictions and absurdities into which our own writers fall, have been pointed out too frequently to render it necessary that I should point them out again. Of Locke's fatalism, however, I would observe, that it amounts to nothing more, than a firm persuasion of the necessity which exists, that there should be some invisible power, not corporeal, to guide by fixed laws the corporeal world. Beyond this, I can discover no evidence of his having gone. I esteem it an unfair thing to him, that his name should be held out as giving authority to sentiments so outrageous. But perhaps I am doing you injustice all this while. Your fatalism, probably, goes no farther than my chance; and if so, I freely allow, that, in our progress through life, many events happen for which we find it no easy matter to account."

The stranger was silent for some moments, and so was I; for I was not desirous of continuing the controversy, and yet wished not to appear afraid of it.

"It may be so," he at length said, and his countenance assumed at the same time a cast of deep melancholy, "I may be mistaken. There may be now power superior to us—we may be our own puppets, and not the puppets of fate; but I would give worlds to think otherwise. Do you see this mark?" conntinued he, at the same time untying his cravat, and exhibiting a broad scar round his throat, as if an iron collar had cut into the skin for many years, "how came that there?"

"How can I tell?" replied I. "Perhaps you were born with it, or—"

"Perhaps it was forced upon me," interrupted he, and then laughed hysterically.

I was now quite convinced, that the unfortunate man's reason was unsettled, and began to wish him fairly on his way to some other abode. But he recovered his composure again instantly, and, starting a new subject of conversation, became as rational and collected as possible. I now learned from him, for the first time, that he had taken his passage at Calcutta, having spent several years in India, and was returning to enjoy the fruits of his services at home. When he used the word "enjoy," indeed, I saw the same Satanic curl of the lip which had shocked me before; but it soon passed away, and during the rest of the evening he was more collected and rational than we had seen him. He remained with us till our usual hour of parting; and then, having coldly wished good night to the ladies, and [illegible] they retired, he addressed himself [illegible] following terms:

"I [illegible] to thank you, sir, for much kind- [illegible] hospitality,—kindness bestowed upon [illegible] you did not know, and who is far [illegible]g worthy of it. I likewise owe your [illegible]y life. It is a poor boon; but it must not go unrequited. Do me the favour to distribute the contents of this purse amongst them. To yourself I can offer no remuneration; but as I see that you feel an interest in me, and that my manner has excited your curiosity, I have determined to gratify it. To [illegible]f my own history in or- [illegible]a task too hard for me;— [illegible] noted it down upon paper without much suffering. But it is recorded, and the sad record I now commit to you. This night I take my departure. My real name you will, of course, excuse me for concealing, as well as the names of other actors in the eventful drama; but the facts stand as they occurred. Why I have thus made you my confidant I cannot tell. I have never acted so with any one besides; and the fact that I am now intrusting a mere stranger with a secret such as mine, confirms me in my belief, that we are none of us our own masters.—Farewell; I hear the carriage at the door."

The stranger here put into my hands the produce of his nocturnal labours, in the shape of a packet of papers closely written; and before I had time to remonstrate with him on the abruptness of his departure, or to press his stay, he had quitted the house;—the noise of wheels was soon heard, and the stranger was gone. I never saw or heard of him afterwards.

As soon as I had so far recovered my astonishment as to be fully convinced that the stranger was gone, I sat down to peruse the manuscript which he had committed, under circumstances so peculiar, to my care. It was written in a clear, strong, legible hand. Here and there traces of haste might be discovered in it, as if the writer had hurried over a passage or two under the influence of excited feelings; but, in general, the person who inspected it would have said, that it had been compiled with perfect composure—even deliberation. Yet the opening was certainly not such as a man in his calm and rational senses would have given. The idea of *fatalism* seemed to have taken a strong hold upon the individual's mind, and his story accordingly began with the following expressions.

(*To be Continued.*)

OF PERSONS ONE WOULD WISH TO HAVE SEEN.

(*Continued from our last.*)

Captain C. muttered something about Columbus, and M. C. hinted at the Wandering Jew; but the last was set aside as spurious, and the first made over to the New World.

"I should like," said Miss D——, "to have seen Pope talking with Patty Blount; and I *have* seen Goldsmith." Every one turned round to look at Miss D——, as if by so doing they too could get a sight of Goldsmith.

"Where," asked a hash croaking voice, "was Dr. John in the years 1745-6? He did not write any thing that we know of, nor is there any account of him in Boswell during those two years. Was he in Scotland with the Pretender? He seems to have passed through the scenes in the Highlands in company with Boswell many years after with "lacklustre eye," yet asif they were familiar to him, or associated in mind with interets that he durst not explain. If so, it would be an additional reason for my liking him; and I would give something to have seen him seated in the tent with the youthful Majesty of Britain, and penning the Proclamation to all true subjects and adherents of the legitimate Government."

"I thought" said A——, turning short round upon B——, "that you of the Lake School did not like Pope?"—"Not like Pope! My dear sir, you must be under a mistake—I can read him over and over for ever!"—Why certainly, the Essay on Man must be allowed to be a master-piece."—"It may he so, but I seldom look into it."—"Oh! then it's his Satires you admire?"—"No, not his Satires, but his friendly Epistles and his compliments."—"Compli-

ments! I did not know he ever made any."—"The finest," said B——, "that were ever paid by the wit of man. Each of them is worth an estate for life—nay, is an immortality. There is that superb one to Lord Cornbury.

"Despise low joys, low gains:
Disdain whatever Cornbury disdains;
Be virtuous, and be happy for your pains.

"Was there ever more artful insinuation of idolatrous praise? And then that noble apotheosis of his friend Lord Mansfield (however little deserved), when, speaking of the House of Lords, he adds.—

"Conspicuous scene! another yet is nigh,
(More silent far) where kings and poets lie;
Where Murray (long enough his Country's pride)
Shall be no more than Tully or than Hyde!

"And with what a fine turn of indignant flattery he addresses Lord Bolingbroke—

"Why rail they then, if but one wreath of mine,
Oh! all-accomplish'd St. John, deck thy shrine?

"Or turn," continued B——, with a slight hectic on his cheek and his eye glistening, to his list of early friends:

"But why then publish? Granville the polite,
And knowing Walsh, would tell me I could write;
Well-natured Garth inflamed with early praise
And Congreve loved and Swift endured my lays;
The courtly Talbot, Somers, Sheffield read,
Ev'n mitred Rochester would nod the head,
At St. John's self (great Dryden's friend before)
Received with open arms one poet more.
Happy my studies, if by these approved!
Happier their author, if by these beloved!
From these the world will judge of men & books,
Not from the Burnets, Oldmixons, and Cooks."

Here his voice totally failed him, and throwing down the book, he said, "Do you think I would not wish to have been friends with such a man as this?

"What say you to Dryden?"—"He rather made a show of himself, and courted popularity in that lowest temple of Fame, a coffee-house, so as in some measure to vulgarize one's idea of him. The contrary, reached the very [illegible] what a poet's life should be; and living seemed to be an emanation which was to circle his name and [illegible] was so far enviable (and one would feel proud to have witnessed the rare spectacle in him) that he was almost the only poet and man of genius who met with his reward on this side of the tomb, who realized in friends, the esteem of the world, the most sanguine hopes of a youthful ambition, and who found that sort of patronage from the great during his lifetime which they would be thought anxious to bestow upon him after his death. Read Gay's verses to him on his supposed return from Greece, after his translation of Homer was finished, and say if you would not gladly join the bright procession that welcomed him home, or see it once more land at Whitehall-stairs."—"Still," said Miss D——, "I would rather have seen him talking with Patty Blount, or riding by in a coronet-coach with Lady Mary Wortley Montague!"

E——, who was deep in a game of piquet at the other end of the room, whispered to M. C. to ask if Junius would not be a fit person to invoke from the dead. "Yes," said B——, "provided he would agree to lay aside his mask."

We were now at a stand for a short time, when Fielding was mentioned as a candidate: only one, however, seconded the proposition. "Richardson?"—"By all means, but only to look at him through the glass-door of his back-shop, hard at work upon one of his novels (the most extraordinary contrast that ever was presented between an author and his works); but not to let him come behind his counter lest he should what you to turn customer, nor to go upstairs with him, lest he should offer to read the first manuscript of Sir Charles Grandison, which was originally written in eight and twenty volumes octavo, or get out the letters of his female correspondents, to prove that Joseph Andrews was low."

There was but one statesman in the whole of English history that any one expressed the least desire to see—Oliver Cromwell, with his rough, pimply face, and wily one enthusiast, John Bunyan, author of the Pilgrim's Progress. that if he came into the room, d follow him, and that each person under his golden cloud, "nigh-Heaven," a canopy as strange and ny in Homer.

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